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Sad Poems

By supernaturalmom

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Chapter 1

Alone {SAD}

I apologize a head of time chalk it

up to a bad day(lol).

Alone {SAD}

Since I took my first breath, you have

been there for me.

A future without you I could not see.

Now I awake to the sun

and I realize your life is done.

Sometimes I feel so alone and sad.

Other times I feel angry and mad.

What do I do?

With all these dreams that included you.

It feels like my hearts been ripped in two.

Again I ask what do I do?

Sometimes I wonder did you know.

how it would end, how it would go.

All those so perfect days all the things

you said.

Was that to prepare me for the time that

you would be dead.

Everybody and everything annoys me.

I can't deal with my pain let alone theirs

Can't they see?

Was it hard to die?

To leave me here to cry.

What do I do with this pain.

It keeps tearing me apart again and

again.

peace out

Chapter 2

Invisible

Invisible

I am invisible for you refuse to see.

I am lonely for you refuse to love me.

I am quiet and shy for you refuse to let me be.

I am invisible because that's the way you want it.

I am in pain because all you want to do is hit.

I am lost because if I ask for help you have a fit.

I met someone today, she wants to be my friend.

She said her help she would lend

until you and I meet our end.

She said I deserve to be free.

She said she can see me.

She said I can be what ever I want to be.

I haven't seen you in a lot of days.

I have a new love who see's me in so many ways.

I have a new life and I forgive you its ok.

peace out

Chapter 3

A Favorite Place

A Favorite Place

I have favorite place.

My family thinks is sad.

I go there when I need time and space.

And when I feel lost or mad

Nobody there judges me.

They don't talk, just listen.

I like to go there and sit under my

Favorite tree.

The sun is so bright it glistens.

My place is full of glory.

And so much pride.

Each stone tells a story.

Some told the truth, some lied.

Some were lost.

Some were found.

Some paid the highest cost.

Some didn't even here a sound.

How could people not understand

Why these special souls gave it all up.

Most died in a foreign land.

All bloody and cut.

I love it here because I can feel them.

Their hopes and dreams.

Its our job their hearts to mend.

We need to celebrate and honor their

Lives otherwise what does it all mean.

peace out

Chapter 4

Final Farewell

Final Farewell

I gave you my heart you threw it away.

I saw you with her and I had nothing to say

I wanted to crawl in a whole and die.

How could you say you love me how could you lie.

I gave you all of me.

And you destroyed it how can it be.

We had everything we had it all.

Now all that is left is the fall.

You left me here bleeding and alone.

If only I could have known.

You smile at her the way you use to smile at me.

I wont live with out you hear my final plea

You say you don't want to loose our love.

But its to late I can hear the voices calling from above.

You can have and love each other.

I will never love another.

I am falling into eternal sleep.

Sometimes you cant come back from wounds so deep.

peace out

Chapter 5

Why Do You Hate Me So

Why Do You Hate Me So

I cry and cry thru out the night.

Against your abuse I fight.

I can't see a way out.

Of your hatred I have no doubt.

What I don't know is why.

Your parents aren't supposed to make you cry.

In some way did I hurt you.

What did I do.

Why do you hate me so.

The pain in my heart you will never know.

Every time you hit

my heart you destroy bit by bit.

Can you ever love me.

Or is your hatred all I will ever see.

I will be good.

Love me please as parents should.

Each time you deliver a blow.

My spirit you shatter and the world will never know.

Who I might have been.

If you hadn't hurt me again and again.

Pain and hate is all I will ever show.

The bright light of my soul is now a mere glow.

peace out

Chapter 6

The Real Me

The Real Me

Someone asks for my help I say yes with a smile on my face.

They can't see thru my fake grace.

They only see what I want them to.

My mask they can't see thru.

Sometimes its so hard to always keep up the show.

When inside the real me I want someone to know.

Then I think what if they don't like the real me.

What if the scared and lost child they can not see.

What if all they see is the anger and the loneliness.

Sometimes we all feel this way I guess.

What if they call our bluff.

What if we are not good enough.

I just want someone to accept me.

I think it might set my soul free.

peace out

Chapter 7

A Place In My HEART

A Place In My Heart

We grew up together

for you are my brother.

I tried to keep you safe.

Every hit every punch I took your place.

Together to the end

each other we would always defend.

That was our promise our vow.

Your demise I would not allow.

With their weapons he tried.

I stopped him and you lied.

You didn't have my back.

With her you made a pact.

Because of me you were now free.

So you said you no longer needed me.

You say I ruined your life

as you twist the knife.

How I say all I did was protect you.

With an evil smile you said "no one asked you to".

As I listen to a sad song

I think where did it all go wrong.

Then it occurred to me

How much like him you had grown to be.

You said everybody would be better off if I was the one who had died.

As my heart shattered I cried and cried.

I'm all alone again.

I think this is the way its always been.

In you I wanted to believe.

My heart I allowed to be deceived.

Now forever we will part.

But you will always have a place in my heart.

peace out

Chapter 8

A Picture In A Frame

Picture in a frame

We think of you in silence and often repeat your name.

But all that is left to answer us is a picture in a frame.

A million times we cried.

If love could have saved you,

you never would have died.

As to your death we ponder.

To your resting place we wander.

No one knows the heartache as we turn and leave you there.

And in the pain of loosing you we all will share.

It broke our hearts to loose you but you didn't go alone.

A part of us went with you the day god called you home.

peace out

Chapter 9

An Angel's Love

An Angel's Love

When you have a child, you have the most special love of all. A little tiny helpless person who depends totally on you. If you treat them right they look at you and reach out to you in that special way, and you think you can do anything. Eventually they start to grow, and realize Mommy's and Daddy's are human too

I had a little one just like that, she was taken away before she could understand that Mommy makes mistakes too. And when the pain lessens you realize that you were lucky. In a special way, your little one

will always look at you with total trust and devotion. I call it an angels love. Because all tiny children are angels. Its not the same as seeing them take their first step, or graduation, or get married. But it's a comfort for me to know that for a short time I received a precious gift from GOD. The forever love of an Angel.

peace out

Chapter 10

SUICIDE

SUICIDE

I want to be sad

but I am just so mad.

It was you and me against the world.

You said I was your girl.

You said best friends till the end.

So how dare you take away my friend.

Did you think it thru.

Tomorrow is always new.

Time would have made it better.

You didn't even leave us a goodbye letter.

Did you think about the ones you left behind.

The pain you left us with was unkind.

Your mother just cries and cries.

Each time your father looks at her another piece of him dies.

Everybody say's why didn't we see.

But you hid it well, you even kept it from me.

I would have saved you.

If only I knew.

He never would have wanted you to die.

You said you were ok, to me of all people how could you lie.

From you I never hid.

I need to know why you did what you did.

I don't think I will ever understand.

But by your family's side is where I will stand.

You will always be my best friend.

I promise you this till my end.

peace out

Chapter 11

Indifference

Indifference

I am here alone and hurt can you not see.

I am close to death will you just let me be.

Do you not care about your fellow man.

You said you will help if you can.

But instead you closed your eyes.

As more people die.

You said the problem is to big.

So many many more graves we will have to dig.

So they tell us to be strong.

Help will be along.

But they know that's not true.

Would you still have ignored us if you knew.

That we would all be gone.

But thru our families the pain will live on and on.

Are we doomed to continue down this slippery slope.

For humanity is there no hope.

In our hearts and soul's can we not find,

the love and compassion to save mankind

peace out

Chapter 12

My Final Creed

My Final Creed

I cry out and nobody hears me.

My pain, nobody can see.

Can anybody hear my plea.

How can nobody know

the hurt I refuse to show.

Why does my heart sink so low.

How could I have hidden it so well.

I'm screaming inside can nobody tell.

There is almost nothing left but a shell.

My soul continues to bleed.

For some peace I have a need.

Is this my final creed.

This pain and hurt I must release.

Or my life will cease.

Do I not deserve peace.

So here all alone I lay.

Why do I feel this way.

Maybe I will be freed one day.

Chapter 13

Need Advice (PLEASE READ)

Need Advice (PLEASE READ)

I love this site and most of the people on it. Anything I have written is my opinion and my opinion only. I never meant to offend or upset anyone if I have I am truly sorry. Everything I write comes straight from my heart. Sometimes it's a dark place I can not apologize for that because it's a part of who I am. I posted a poem today called :MY FINAL CREED. Some people found it upsetting and have asked me to remove it(not the site). I want to know what the rest of you think. If enough of you want me to take it down I will. I am a big believer in opinion and

everybody's right to have one. So please let me know yours because I'm a little lost on what to do next.

Thank you Supernaturalmom

Chapter 14

Rejection

Rejection

I opened the deepest part of me up to you.

It was honest and raw you didn't have a clue.

Sometimes its hard to be me.

My pain most of the world does not see.

But with you I wanted to share.

Yet you didn't care.

You said I was to depressing and sad.

This makes me a little mad.

I just am who I am I wont apologize

I own my pain that I thought you would recognize.

If you don't like the real me its ok.

Hopefully nobody ever makes you feel this way.

What should you do now, how do you make it right, you ask I don't know.

I just keep my head down and follow the direction the wind blows.

peace out

Chapter 15

We Miss You Angel

A/N I didn't write this. My mother wrote it for my daughter. Their both gone now so it belongs to me and I wanted to share it with you.

We Miss You Angel

Amanda Marie the angel God sent down for us to see!

We thank him for you even though your life was not long to be.

Your smile would light up the lives of all who would see.

Your love was given to one and all it was free.

When you were born you were so small so God held you in his hand,

and he never let you go.

He only lent you to us for a while his miracles to show.

But all too soon it became time to go.

Know one wanted you to suffer so.

We were not ready to let you go.

Now you are with God your light is no longer dim.

You have a perfect body without all the pain or scars, a big smile above your

cute little chin.

Now you are there, and I grandma am here.

It is so hard to not be with you , I have to fight back the tears.

Than I think of your great grandmothers just waiting at heavens gate with all

the others.

I know they give the kisses and hugs that on earth were from myself and your

mother.

I can see you crawl over to the foot of the throne.

Where God picks you up and says "Amanda Marie welcome home"

Peace out

S.N.Mom

Keep her safe mom, I'll see you both again someday.

Chapter 16

Truth and Lies

Truth and Lies

Does anybody tell the truth anymore.

It is hurting me down to my core.

I feel betrayed by all the lies.

I feel sad as innocence dies.

I just want the truth to be told.

These constant half truths are getting old.

For honesty I have a need.

These constant betrayals make me bleed.

Is there anybody out there I can trust.

Or is it all about lies and lust.

Do you really love me if you lie to me.

I can't be with you without honesty.

Is there not one person not afraid to plant the seed.

Is there anybody not afraid to lead.

Will you not be afraid will you be the one.

To tell the truth when all is said and done.

S.N.M.

Chapter 17

CONFUSED

CONFUSED

Why am I always the one left behind.

To have to pick up the pieces and rebuild.

Am I not nice am I unkind.

Am I to strong willed.

Why do they all leave.

Is it all planned out.

Is this what we are supposed to believe.

Because I have my doubts.

If it was someone's plan why leave us lost.

Why give us so much pain.

Is there a price to pay, is there some hidden cost.

And why doesn't anybody have answers why can't they explain.

I just wish somebody could tell me.

Because I am confused I just don't know.

There has to be more there just has to be.

Every time another one leaves my heart sinks to a new low.

S.N.M.

Chapter 18

You Will Be Missed

You Will Be Missed.

Why did you have to leave us Angel.

When you left our hearts fell.

When you loved you did it with your heart and soul.

Your in a better place so I'm told.

You were the best of us all.

So why was it you who received the call.

You lit up a room when you walked into it.

In any set a circumstance you seemed to fit.

When people were sad

your smile made them glad.

How I will miss that sweet face.

How will we survive without your grace.

They say I will see you again someday.

Until then I will miss you day after day.

I miss your laugher dear heart.

Why from us did you have to part.

Sometimes I can still feel you.

Those are the days there isn't anything I can't do.

Your shinning light is gone.

But the love you gave us lives on.

S.N.M.

Chapter 19

Thief in the Night

Thief In The Night

You promise the light.

But your like a thief in the night.

You hide in the dark.

Until you find your mark.

You do not discriminate.

There isn't anyone you wont eliminate.

To the living your face is never shown.

But it is the living that you leave devastated and alone.

It doesn't matter if they are young or old.

You leave them feeling cold.

What is it like,

to be the one that destroys life.

To you is it just a game?

You go by many names.

Do you want to be feared and hated?

This is the reputation you created.

You have brought to an end.

The precious lives of some of my friends.

Of the precious souls you are the seeker.

For you are the grim reaper.

peace out

Chapter 20

Sadness

Sadness

Sometimes the sadness it to much.

My heart it longs for a gentle touch.

The loneliness feels like it will crush me.

Of this pain, my soul yearns to be free.

How can I be surrounded by people and feel so alone?

Is anybody's pain ever really known?

Is this world filled with this madness?

Am I doomed to live with this sadness?

Sometimes I think if I just hold on,

one day this pain will be all gone.

When did all this pain and strife,

become all that's left of my life?

I just want this pain to cease.

My heart it just wants peace.

Can I survive

the emptiness I feel inside?

Is it possible to be happy again?

Is it possible for this broken heart to mend?

peace out

Chapter 21

You lied I cried

You lied and I cried

You said you wanted to be my friend.

You lied

You said my heart you wanted to help mend.

You lied

You said my pain you wanted to take away.

You lied

You said your love was here to stay.

You lied

When you delivered your first blow

I cried

Now our love is dead it will never grow.

I cried

Now I must leave you.

I cried

Your loss because my love had been true.

I cried

S.N.M.

Chapter 22

Breaking Heart

Breaking heart

For whatever reason, God allowed you to be taken.

And now we are left here with our hearts breaking.

To your flaws I was never blind.

But still those last weeks of your life I want to rewind.

There are things you should have been told.

I long one last time your hand to hold.

Your arms always made me feel safe.

Your love took me to a magical place.

To hear that sweet laugh, it was music to my ears.

For you I have shed many tears.

Did you know my love for you, it was real.

The pain of loosing you I am no longer able to conceal.

For four days I haven't slept.

Because my heart shattered the day you left.

Will you come back for me someday?

Is it possible is there a way?

When it is my time,

my soul will you be able to find?

Until then I will wait.

Please don't be late.

Peace out

Chapter 23

How did we get here

How did we get here

How long can we go on like this.

The way it used to be, I do miss

I was your princess and you were my knight.

It was so easy we always felt so right.

My heart you understood.

By everybody else I was misunderstood.

Nobody has ever loved me the way you did.

All the years of hurt and pain you undid.

So how did we get here?

I'm slowly loosing you, I fear.

We don't really talk anymore.

Being with each other seems like a chore.

I miss you when we are together.

Tell me what to do and how to make it better.

I don't want to give up on you.

Will you fight for us too?

We had what people search their whole lives for.

It can't be the end please don't shut the door.

If I loose you, I don't know what I will do

I don't know what to do next, I just don't have a clue.

Please baby hold me one more time.

If we don't make it, it will be the truest of crimes.

S.N.M.

Chapter 24

"Hell No I Wont Go"

"Hell No I Wont Go"

So here we go again.

You want to feel love where it has never been.

You want to drag me to another family thing.

So to me you can cling.

While they all pretend it was different when our parents were still alive.

Like they didn't hit and it wasn't a battle to survive.

I say hell no.

You can't make me go.

So you put your face into that familiar pout.

Because you no I will go, you no it without any doubt.

We lived thru that abuse together.

I made us stronger, It made us better

Of my remaining siblings it is you who I am most fond.

It is with you I have a stronger bond.

So as always I will go with you.

They will upset you and the other siblings too.

You will make me promise not to hit the fan.

So I will put the headphones in and turn up Shut Up by Simple Plan.

You will sit there squeezing my arm while I play my PSP.

Until finally you will be ready to flee.

Why do we always play this game?

The only thing we have in common with them is a name.

We owe them nothing.

Because that's what they did while we were all suffering.

They knew what our parents did, they didn't care.

So any part of our new lives, with them I don't want to share.

But I love you, so I will follow.

Because in that misery, I will not allow you to wallow.

When they are done tearing you apart and making you feel small.

I will build you back up and make you feel strong and tall.

You will promise me we don't have to go back there.

But alas I know it's not true, because for them you still care.

peace out

Chapter 25

Do you really

Do you really

I love you he said right after he hit his wife.

I love you she said right before she took his life.

I love you a father said before he made his child cry.

I love you the child said as he told his first lie.

I love you the friend said right before she cheated with her man.

I love you both the cheated on friend said right before she took some pills and made her final stand.

Is that what love is, or do people say it to much?

Is that what love is to hurt every time you open your heart to another's touch?

Is that what love is just another name for pain?

Is that what love is just another one of life cruel games?

You can keep it my eyes are open, I can see.

You can keep it I choose to be free.

peace out

Chapter 26

Time Heals All Wounds

Time Heals All Wounds

You have been center of my life for so long.

And now you say we are over, we were always wrong.

How can you just throw us away?

Your leaving, you say there is nothing I can do to make you stay.

What about all the love I gave you?

And all the time I gave you too.

There is a thin line between love and hate.

When and if you want to come back it will be to late.

I'm a pro at getting back on my feet again.

I'm a survivor it's the way I have always been.

This pain will hurt for a while.

But I have been thru much worse by a mile.

If you leave you can't come back.

I never make the same mistakes twice and that's a fact.

So good-bye my love I wish you the best.

As for this whole in my heart and this pain, well time will take care of the rest.

peace out

Chapter 27

Talk Talk

Talk Talk

Talk talk but you never say anything.

What's the point what to the table do you bring.

Why with this trivia, do you always bother me.

I don't care, can't you just let me be.

The noise won't stop you just go on and on.

Sometimes I wish I could disappear just be gone.

Would you even notice.

Probably not in this life there is no justice.

Everybody is so wrapped up in there own lives.

Do we even notice who has died and who is still alive.

So if I was gone it would just be another reason for people to talk and cry.

They don't really care if I die.

sn.mom

Chapter 28

The Roles We Play

The Roles We Play

I am the fixer in my corner of the world.

I am also the invisible girl.

When they have a problem

they come to me to solve it for them.

Then I am invisible again.

This is how it's always been.

Don't be sad.

It's not bad.

We all have a role to play.

And we do it the same day after day.

I don't remember who gave me my role and why.

I do know I will play it until the day I die.

Sometimes it's nice

to be the one they come to for advice.

But it's lonely when they don't need me.

I dream some day of breaking free.

But how and where would I go.

This is all I know.

So I sit here alone and wait.

Staring at these walls I hate.

Until something needs to be fixed or repaired.

If only they really cared.

Don't pity me my friend.

This is my life from the beginning till it's end.

Life is what it is.

We can't change this.

Authors note: Next time your looking at somebody you care about, look at them. Really see them. Think of all the things you get from that person. Love support advice etc.. Then think about what you give to them. Is it balanced, is it even close. Just a little food for thought.

Peace out

Chapter 29

Pain & Scars

Pain & Scars

I don't mean to pry.

But I want you to tell me your story even if it makes me cry.

If you release your hurt, than your heart will feel like it can fly.

Your pain I need you to show.

I will hold you while your tears flow.

Because it's your heart I want to know.

Life has given you many scars.

More than any one person deserves by far.

But those scars helped make you who you are.

Nobody can take all the pain away for you.

But another can share your grief too.

I want to help you, this is true.

You feel lost and alone

Because real friendship you have never been shown.

And I can show you a love unlike any you have ever known.

peace out

Chapter 30

Over & Out

Over & Out

You say you love me, what a joke.

Over and over again my heart you broke.

That kind of love I don't need.

Did you really think into that darkness I would let you lead.

You are the one who said we should part.

So to you I am closing my heart.

You took all I had to give.

Then you said with me you no longer wanted to live.

Now you say you want me back.

For me its as simple as white and black.

In your words and heart I cannot trust.

You no what your feeling baby, its called lust.

You blew it, you had your chance.

Now I'm done with this dance.

I think for awhile I choose to be alone.

At least my true intentions, by me are known.

So go play with somebody's else's feelings.

Because with you I have no further dealings.

I am finally free to live life on my terms.

And by my best gals this is confirmed.

So thank you because in the end it was your betrayal that helped me to be strong.

For the life of me I don't know what took so long.

Peace out

S.N.Mom

Baby this is our last goodbye. Forget us, I told you if you left you couldn't come back. After all this time you should know I don't say anything I don't mean. So good luck and I hope you have a good life and I do mean it. Your princess out.

Chapter 31

Girl Code

Girl Code

What is wrong with you.

Did you not see my friendship was true.

Him and I were at our end.

But you were supposed to be my friend.

Did you never here of girl code

Your sorry, that's a load.

I expected more from you, he's just a guy.

But best friends aren't supposed to cheat and lie.

You say you were jealous you wanted my life.

Did you not see my pain and strife.

You say your sorry, you want to be friends again.

Why cause my real friends stand behind me, where they have always been.

I never told them with you not to talk.

They said you made a choice and now alone you will walk.

You say I should forgive.

I say with yourself, how do you live.

You can have each other, I'm done with you both.

Thank you for the lessons learned and the growth.

peace out

s.n.mom

Chapter 32

It wasn't enough time

It wasn't enough time

She was innocent and sweet.

She had a smile with which no one could compete.

And her laugh it just couldn't be beat.

Her hair was so blonde it was almost white.

Life with her felt so right.

I never got to show her how to fly a kite.

Her eyes were the deepest blue.

Every day with her was brand new.

I feel so empty, I pray she doesn't feel that way too.

If I could just have one more day.

With her I would just play and play.

In that day I would always want to stay.

I'm not sure where we go when we die.

But I hope they gave her wings and she can fly.

Sometimes I think I can still hear her cry.

I know its all in my head.

Because I was there, I know she's dead.

There isn't a day that goes by that I don't wish that fate had taken me instead.

She died to young.

Her life had just begun.

We were having so much fun.

I have dreams of her running free and wild.

It's not natural to out live your child.

I was blessed to have had her, if only for a little while.

S.N.M.

I miss you

Chapter 33

It's Our Fault

Authors note: Ok guys this is not my normal work. Not that I have a normal. My poetry seems to be all over the map. But this ones a little angry. I wasn't going to post it. One of my best gals tells me, it might help someone make better decisions than I did. If it helps one person its worth the pain. So you have been warned you can choose to read or not to, either way I respect ya.

It's our fault

It's your fault she's gone.

My hate for you will live on and on.

If you hadn't beat me.

She never would have been born early.

She wouldn't have been sick.

You didn't even visit her, you prick.

That sweet little girl suffered so much pain.

And at your feet is where I will always place the blame.

Maybe if I had left you.

My heart wouldn't be torn in two.

But my dues I pay.

I live with the pain of loosing her everyday.

Not you though, you don't care.

And in her short life you refused to share.

It's not my job to be your judge.

My soul I will not dirty, by holding a grudge.

It's your loss, you can't get back the time with her.

She lives vividly in my memory as where you are just a blur.

S.N.M.

Chapter 34

Nobody Sees

Nobody Sees

They tell me the past is the past.

This long my pain can not last.

That I shouldn't be depressed.

That it's my own happiness that gets suppressed.

They tell me bad things happen to us.

They say I need to get past it and not make such a fuss.

They say people die.

That I need to learn to deal with it, at least try.

Don't they know I am trying.

That I cant help that inside I feel like I'm dying.

I don't want to feel this way.

I don't know how to make the pain stay away.

I don't know how to forget.

I haven't figured that out yet.

I want to be happy all the time.

But those memories come rushing back at the drop of a dime.

So for them I keep it all inside.

From them my pain I must hide.

I put a smile on my face and pretend everything is alright.

Until I am out of their sight.

Then it comes crashing down on me.

This is killing me and nobody sees.

S.N.M

Chapter 35

RHYME OR REASON

RHYME OR REASON

To the hurt and pain in this world can there be any rhyme or reason

Is there a bigger plan or is it as simple as the change of seasons

We are all searching for something

Answers, love, peace anything

Some of us suffer in silence

Some of us forge alliances

But we are all in some kind of pain

Sometimes it's hard not to go insane

I wonder if this is the way it has always been

And so we continue our search over and over again

But to what end

Because an injured soul you can not mend

So as a happy couple promise to love and keep each other thru pain and strife

In a park a young teenager takes her life

So as a new child is born he cries

Somewhere else a person in to much pain lies

So as one man looks at his child and falls in love

Another man answers the calls from above

With all the death that surrounds us how are we supposed to feel alive

If we are even one of the ones lucky enough to survive

So for myself or any of you I have no conclusion

And I ask again is there any rhyme or reason

S.N.M.

Chapter 36

Not worth it without you

You guys are so great. I asked for help with a title and your responce was amazing. So many great titles I couldn't pick. So I made one of my bestfriend's do it. And she never reads my poems, says their to sad. So now she's mad at us. You for giving such great titles. And me for being a pain (lol). Thankyou so very much for you ideas bright_dreamer, AliceC, Rebeca, MarkOPolo, nicollettenikki, julliet. You guys are awesome.

Thank you

S.N.Mom

Not worth it without you

Title by MarkOPolo

Poem by Supernaturalmom

Sometimes I close my eyes and just sit here.

The pictures of you in my mind are so clear.

I feel like I could reach out and touch you.

My heart plummets when I realize it isn't true.

I didn't think there would be any pain worse then the day you left me.

Of that pain I was sure one day I would be free.

Oh but I was so wrong.

I don't think even I am this strong.

The real pain is living each day without you by my side.

I can't keep doing it, I have tried.

It feels like there is nothing left of me.

Just the person I pretend to be.

I'm barely hanging on.

My reason for living is gone.

I went to your grave and laid down on the ground.

I would have been content to have stayed there forever, if I hadn't been found.

I try to tell myself that you would want me to go on living.

To go on laughing, loving and giving.

And I try, I really do.

But then there are those days where its just not worth it without you.

When you left it broke my heart.

I can't fix it, its torn all apart.

The weight is so heavy on my soul.

I will never again feel whole.

For you I will always have this need.

And for you my soul will always bleed.

Some days I just can't take anymore.

And on everything I just want to close the door.

S.N.M.

Chapter 37

The Voice

The voice

Again the darkness surrounds me.

As always I struggle to break free.

The pain is all I can see.

Sometimes I wonder what would happen if I just gave in.

Would it be wrong, would it be a sin?

Would the pain be over would peace begin?

I'm just so tiered of this fight.

Sometimes giving in feels right.

Then I hear it again the voice in the night.

The one I hear in my head.

It says live, because your not dead.

Forget the tears that have already been shed.

This is not you, you are a survivor.

It can't end like this, it can't be over.

Have some self respect, show some honor.

So I listen and push the darkness away.

And get up to greet a new day.

This is how I live my life, right now I don't know any other way.

S.N.Mom

Chapter 38

I Want You Back

I want you back

Title by Julliet

Poem by Supernturalmom

A parents worst fear.

Your child is gone, and all you have left is tears.

I will never get to see you go thru the stages of life.

The pain continues to cut my soul like a knife.

I scream it isn't fair.

With pity they all stare.

That makes me angry.

And I just want to flee.

I want you back.

And with anybody I would make a pact.

With all the evil some men do.

Why beautiful innocent you?

Some parents abuse and destroy.

But your life would have been filled with love and joy.

I know what they expect how I'm supposed to act.

But I'm dieing inside because I just want you back.

S.N.Mom

Chapter 39

Everlasting Pain

Everlasting Pain

Title by Bright_dreamer

Poem by Supernaturalmom

Will you just go away?

I don't want to here what you have to say.

I don't need unsolicited advice.

My own opinion will suffice.

I want to be alone with my pain in our sacred place.

Alone with the memory of his sweet face.

I miss his gentle caress.

The pain and longing I can no longer suppress.

I miss the taste of his kiss.

How am I going to get thru this?

Do I even really want to.

I'm always the one left behind feeling blue.

I have said goodbye to so many.

It always leaves me feeling empty.

The advice is always the same.

Take it one step at a time you'll get back in the game.

What do they know?

They haven't been delivered blow after blow.

How much pain can one person be expected to hold.

It will get better, I'm told.

But I know it doesn't it stay's.

The pain never really goes away.

So this everlasting pain I must hide.

Because nobody really wants to know the grief I keep inside.

S.N.M.

Chapter 40

Nothing Left

Nothing Left

Title by AliceC (alley cat)

Poem by Supernaturalmom

You promised my heart to treasure.

Then you just used me for your own pleasure.

Piece by piece you chipped away at my self esteem.

You were cruel and mean.

The person I was you didn't see.

You took everything from me.

Until there was nothing left.

You are the most heartless person I have ever met.

Now I am an empty shell.

Of this pain I can't even tell.

The person once filled with hope.

Can no longer even cope.

You destroyed her.

She is just a blur.

In her place is just me.

And I have nothing left, can't you see.

S.N.M.

Chapter 41

Accused And Abused My Time Will Come

Accused And Abused My Time Will Come

Title by Biggabit

Poem by S.N.MOM

You judge me.

You scorn and criticize.

You wont hear my plea.

You wont even try to empathize.

You don't want to know what's on the inside.

You just want to tare me down.

So you yell and yell until I have cried.

Until in my heart no hope can be found.

Why is it me you want to destroy?

You say I am a waste of space.

You say all I do is aggravate and annoy.

You tell me you hate me and to get out of your face.

Then I try to leave.

And you pull me back in.

My self belief I will never retrieve.

My life is over before it begins.

Against you I can not defend.

I'm tired of living this way.

I just want this pain to end.

I can't take it for another day.

PS. Biggabit I wish I could have seen the bells & tinsel

Chapter 42

You had to have fun

You had to have fun

You just wanted to have some fun.

Do you know what you could have done?

We all could have died, somebody's friend somebody's mother somebody's son.

You said you never did it before that night.

Who said you had the right?

We're young our futures are bright.

You could have ended it all.

Now our families get the call.

Because the three of us are in the hospital.

You took the drink and walked away without a scratch.

How is that an even match.

Your keys somebody should snatch.

You lied, you have done this in the past.

And your freedom, it wont last.

By the way I hate this cast.

It should be you that these nurses wont leave alone.

Now I wont be there the first night New Moon is shown.

My next six weeks you have blown.

Next time you might kill some one.

Then your guilt will be second to none.

All because you had to have some fun.

Don't drink and drive PLEASE

S.N.M.

Chapter 43

I was doing well

I was doing well

I was doing well.

In my heart, hope started to dwell.

One foot in front of the other.

My pain, was under cover.

Then it happened again.

Something reminded me of how it had been.

The love and happiness.

The time we shared was pure bliss.

Soon the heart wrenching pain followed.

And again my heart felt hollowed.

As each tear fell.

I wondered would I ever again be more then this empty shell.

Some days I can feel you with me.

And in that moment I just want to be.

The worst days are the ones I can't feel you.

On those days my soul feels like it died too.

I pray for peace.

And for this pain to cease.

But I don't want to forget what we shared.

The way you loved me and how much you cared.

Even if I knew how it would end.

I would do it all over again.

S.N.M

Chapter 44

Slow Poison

Authors not: this poem was inspired by some of the wonderful works, of the amazing Rebeca.

Slow poison

Memories of you fill me with such happiness.

And I feel truly blessed.

Those same memories throw me into despair.

And leave me gasping for air.

The love you left behind fills me with peace.

Just when I think these feelings will never decrease.

I remember your gone, and I am hit with the pain.

It's like a slow poison that runs thru my veins.

And it's slowly killing me.

Taking away the person I used to be.

Just when I think its better and I have everything under control.

It all comes back and my heart nobody can console.

In my dreams I'm with you.

But then I wake and realize that's a dream that cant come true.

Because my journey is not finished.

And life should be cherished.

So I continue to live moment by moment.

And some are better then others, but from my heart you are never absent.

peace out

S.N.M.

Chapter 45

I thought it was ok

I thought it was ok

We have been friends for years.

Thru happiness and tears.

I have always been just me.

And with you I thought it was ok to disagree.

I thought it was ok to be real.

And that it wouldn't change how you feel.

With you I have shared so much.

I guess it wasn't enough.

So many times we have pulled each other back from the brink.

I thought we had a special link.

I guess I was wrong.

And to the sisterhood I felt, we do not belong.

If you can just throw our friendship away.

Because you don't like what I have to say.

Fate has thrown us both a lot of curve balls.

Some how I thought we would be friends thru it all.

If you decide later to be friends.

It will have the same result in the end.

In you I will no longer be able to confide.

So I will have to hold my feelings inside.

So with you too I will have to be fake.

And that's not something my heart can take.

I thought I could trust you.

I thought you were one of the few.

That wouldn't judge.

Or hold a grudge.

Once again I miss judged someone.

You know what I hate this and I'm just done.

S.N.M.

Chapter 46

To young to feel this old

To young to feel this old

I am to dam young to feel this old.

You will survive I have been told.

What if I don't want to anymore.

What if its to big of a chore.

Why do I keep trying.

When in my heart I'm already dieing.

My soul is tired.

After everything that has transpired.

Some people wonder but they don't ask.

Its hard to see my pain behind my mask.

When you try to fix a life as broken as mine.

There are always pieces you will never find.

I feel so empty, I just want to let it all go.

The dept of my loneliness nobody knows.

I don't have any fight left in me.

The light at the end of the tunnel I can no longer see.

Maybe I'm just to damaged.

Maybe there is to much carnage.

I'm just to broken, I can't be fixed.

And my heart can no longer be tricked.

Inside of me there is this angry storm.

And sometimes I wish I had never been born.

S.N.M.

Chapter 47

The Abyss

Happy late thanksgiving and happy what ever you celebrate in December. Holidays are a sad time for me. So I haven't been posting. Because of the encouragement of one my fav. writers and sweet friend (Rebeca). I am going to share this with you. I'm sorry its sad thats where I am at right now. Peace out S.N.M.

The Abyss

I hate feeling like this.

I am lost in this black abyss.

I can not hear, see or smell.

I am drowning in this never ending well.

It is filled with sorrow and pain.

I prayed for help, it never came.

I'm trying to reach the top, but the sadness pushes me down again and again.

I know this is not the way it has always been.

But I can't remember the good times.

Just the memories of you being shot down in your prime.

I will never again feel alive.

I will not prosper and thrive.

I am just here drowning in all the pain and tears.

To never again feel happy and whole, is one of my greatest fears.

In my future I can not picture any happiness.

Just this vast abyss of loneliness.

I am just an empty body that takes up space.

I have nothing to offer and I don't fit in any place.

I am sinking deeper and deeper into the abyss.

I know at least my life will not be missed.

S.N.M.

Chapter 48

My Dark Angel

My Dark Angel

The angels of light keep telling me to be strong.

When everything is terribly wrong.

To find peace within my grief.

That beyond the pain there is relief.

They say for my peace they will pray.

All I have to do is hang on another day.

That I have to do what is right.

And I must continue the fight.

But not you my sweet dark angel.

You have me under your spell.

You bring immediate release.

You make the pain cease.

I can feel your dark wings wrap around me.

And for just a little while I feel free.

And in those moments there is no pain or sadness.

Just pure bliss and happiness.

The angels of light say this is wrong and I should run.

But with you my dark angel, I am having to much fun.

In your arms I want to stay.

For eternity its with you that I want to play.

They say it will cost me my very soul.

How can that be when its you that makes me feel whole.

You say its ok to break free and let go.

And that there is a better place you want me to know.

I don't know where this journey will take me or what I will have to face.

But I know it will be worth it as long as I can remain in your sweet embrace.

peace out

S.N.M.

Chapter 49

ANGEL IN WAITING

ANGEL IN WAITING

Your time on this earth was to short.

With danger you never did consort.

You were everything that is good.

I know you would have stayed if you could.

You brought peace and love.

You were as sweet and beautiful as the whitest of doves.

But you were never ours to keep.

Now we can only see you when we sleep.

You were an angel in waiting.

Your magic and light god was still creating.

You learned whatever lesson you needed to learn.

And now for you our hearts burn.

But I know if I call out.

I can feel you fluttering about.

I know I can no longer see your face.

But if I'm quiet and still I can feel you in that space.

Oh my sweet angel in waiting how we miss you.

But your job was done and away you flew.

Now all we have are memories of you in this place.

And how you lived with honor and grace.

So we will follow your example.

Someday when we have finished, the fruits of heaven we will also sample.

Thank you for sharing your light.

It still burns bright.

peace out

S.N.M.

Chapter 50

A Poem

A Poem

I had a dream last night.

It wasn't scary, I didn't feel any fright.

It was just you and I and our life.

We weathered the storms and celebrated all the good.

We were a family and together we stood.

You grew up strong like children should.

I enjoyed everyday with you.

And with a beautiful grace you grew.

Everyday with you was fresh and new.

Oh how I felt blessed.

We gave each moment our best.

I wouldn't have settled for less.

We lived, loved and cried.

Then as you had as a baby in real life you died.

When I awoke the horrible truth struck me, another night I had survived.

I wish I could stay in that dream and that it had been real.

I must struggle thru another day, so another night with you I can steal.

Please don't judge me, this is the only way mommy can deal.

On my face the wind is blowing.

And I wonder are you happy, are you still growing.

Scars remind us where we've been they don't have to dictate where we're going.

S.N.M.

Chapter 51

Holiday Sadness

Holiday Sadness

Why does it bother me so much?

Everyday I miss your laugh and your touch.

Why is it amplified this time of the year?

Why do I cry so many more tears?

Why does all this holiday cheer make me so angry?

And why is everybody all of a suddenly so dam happy?

Did all their problems just disappear?

Then January second the will reappear.

I guess if they want to pretend.

Who am I, to put it to an end?

I just wish they would stop shoving it in my face.

I need a break, I need space.

I miss you with every part of who I am.

I can't pretend not even for them.

This is not a happy time for every one.

Some of us just want it to be done.

There are some wounds time can not heal.

The pain is still so real.

So forgive me if happiness I can not find.

When I feel so empty inside.

But I smile and fake it one more time.

Because this is their turn to shine.

I wont ruin it for them, I have no right.

They still believe, their futures are bright.

I don't ever want them to know the pain I carry around.

I will protect them until the day somebody puts me in the ground.

By Supernaturalmom

Chapter 52

Missing You Again

Missing You Again

Here I go again missing you.

Wondering if your feeling it too.

Sometimes I think I'm going insane.

How many times have I written of this pain.

But I have no choice because it keeps coming back again and again.

Since the day you left this is the way it's been.

I try to be positive and remember the good, really I try.

But then the pain hits and I can't breath, my heart feels like its going to die.

I just want to hold you tight.

And for a little while make everything alright.

But I know it is to much to ask for.

Because death is like a final shutting of a door.

It is not for you that I shed my tears.

Because you are now safe, happy and without any fears.

I am not blind I do see.

That the tears are all about me.

On a good day I tell myself to stop being selfish, and its enough.

But on those bad days the pain just hurts so so much.

I stop I smell the flowers.

I take notice of April showers.

I do my best to help put good back in the world.

I look for new experiences and give them a whirl.

Why is my peace out of reach?

And why, the walls of pain can I not breach?

Every time I'm alone it comes crashing down on me and I can't catch my breath.

I pray for the sweet release of death.

But it dose not come.

Because I still have experiences to live I'm not done.

So here I go missing you again.

And again, it's the way it has been.

MISSING YOU

Lee Lee

Chapter 53

A Single Rose

A Single Rose

A single rose left to remember.

As she lives thru another December.

And tears fall from her eyes.

She wonders why he had to die.

Why the angels took him from her arms?

When she would have protected him from harm.

As they laid him in the ground.

She could still here his sweet sounds.

She goes thru the motions and she waits.

Until its time for her to meet her fate.

Then the angels will come.

And her life on this earth will be done.

She knows it is not the end.

Death is not her enemy but her friend.

She will leave behind all her sorrows.

And he will again be apart of all of her tomorrows.

They will finish the life they had started.

When they have both departed.

Don't cry for her she got her wish.

And now her too we will miss.

As my heart aches for both of them.

On some level I know this is how it should have been.

peace out

S.N.M.

Chapter 54

I wait for you my sweet angel of death

I wait for you my sweet angel of death

My sweet angel of death, you have visited my life many times.

Yet you always seem to leave me behind.

When you came for my parents you came strong.

And it didn't take you to long.

Finally their pain was at an end

To them you probably felt like a friend.

When came for my sister and my child.

You were like a whisper so quiet and mild.

It happened so fast.

But I remember every detail of our past.

How will you come for me?

Your face will I even see?

Will you take away this pain?

Will you answer my question, will you explain?

To you I must seem weak.

But I long to hear you speak.

Because I know to them you will lead.

And I will follow you with alarming speed.

Into the next life.

I will put behind me these years of pain and strife.

I will be with my family.

And my heart will finally be free.

So I wait for you my sweet angel of death.

When you come to me I will take my final breath.

I will find my peace.

In deaths sweet release.

peace out

S.N.Mom

Chapter 55

To be named at a later date

Authors note sorry its not happy. So you should not read if that's what your looking for. But then again if you're my fan your probably not expecting happy (lol).But I will warn you this is worse than usual.

To be named at a later date

It has been two days since you had to leave.

And we were left here to grieve.

The reason we do not know.

Now I am standing here watching it snow.

I am wondering how god can make everything look shiny and knew.

When without warning he took you.

I am surrounded by faces filled with pain.

And when I look in the mirror, I see more of the same.

I have been thru this so many times, I should be better at handling it.

I should be able to handle their tears and their fits.

Without wanting to run away and hide.

When I think about not seeing you again, It rips me up inside.

I want you to tease me.

And be funny in away only you could be.

I could use some of your obnoxious jokes.

Then my heart wouldn't feel so broke.

I am so tired of death.

Sometimes it seems like I can never catch my breath.

S.N.M.

Chapter 56

Thin line between love and hate

Authors note: As always this is just my opinion. And although I defend my right to have it. It is never my intention to offend anyone. So I apologize if I have.

Thin line between love & hate

Some people believe in you some people don't.

There are times I would like to say I didn't, but I wont.

Because I know your real.

Its just something you feel.

I see you in the wonders of a new day.

Or the bird that just flew away.

In the joy of a new birth.

In the amazing colors of this great earth.

In the glorious laughter of a child.

In the mysteries of the wild.

In such beautiful things I can feel the loving side of you.

And I know in those moments it is only right to love you too.

Then I look around and see the darker side of life.

There are things happening that just aren't right.

There are some of your beautiful children being beaten.

There are people we trust, lying and cheating.

There are people who make this world a better place dying way to soon.

In those moments its hard to see the beauty of the moon.

I wonder if you can create such beauty.

Why can you not influence all these atrocities?

I know we bring a lot of this on ourselves.

Because some people have forgotten you and put you on a shelf.

Are you mad is this your revenge?

Against great powerful you, how will any of us be able to defend?

It is at these times that it is not love I feel but hate.

I will love you again, will you still love me or will it be to late?

S.N.Mom

Chapter 57

My Heart is Blue

My Heart is Blue

You were a bear of a man.

If it was right you would take a stand.

I will miss you brother.

There's a place in my heart that can never be filled by another.

Even when I was wrong you took my side.

You could see who I was on the inside.

And you still accepted me.

With you myself I was allowed to be.

You were one of a kind.

Your easiness with people is hard to find.

You could always make a dark room bright.

You had a special kind of light.

You could be silly and loud.

You were always supportive and proud.

You loved the little things in life.

That's why your loss cuts like a knife.

My heart is blue.

Because I miss you.

I will miss your joyfulness.

I will miss your over protectiveness.

I will miss your insight.

I will miss your need to be right.

I will miss your smile and the way you hugged.

I will even miss that annoying way you always shrugged.

In short Olav, I will miss you.

And this is why my heart is blue.

S.N.M.

Chapter 58

See You Later

See You Later

There are no words left to be spoken.

Our hearts will forever be broken.

We stand watching this blanket of white, as your life's blood turns it to red.

Because your life is over, you are dead.

Your song is over, you will never again sing.

I closed my eyes and I could here death's wings.

As they came to carry you away.

I wondered if I will see you again someday.

In the end did you feel peace or fear.

Was there a smile on your face or a tear.

Its raining, are the angels crying.

Were they with you as you laid dying.

This world has lost another bright light.

And we are left feeling it isn't right.

Are there tears in heaven today, not for you but for us.

Our spirits need comfort so much.

We all play our parts.

And say good-bye to you with heavy hearts.

Please watch over them, let them feel you.

For some of them this is new.

I will be fine.

And my light will again shine.

I will take care of them.

Isn't that the way its always been.

It was easier when you were around.

Because in you a friend could always be found.

I will not say good-bye, I will say see you later.

Because someday I will see you again standing at the side of our creator.

S.N.M.

Chapter 59

Once Bright

Once Bright

As my heart dies.

My mouth lies.

I tell them I'm ok.

Because I know that's what they need me to say.

But I'm not, I'm far from it.

I don't want to deal with any of this shit.

Yesterday I was sad.

Today I'm mad.

I don't even want to think of what tomorrow might bring.

I know I'm supposed to remember the good things.

I'm supposed to go on living.

Go on loving and giving.

But I don't want to.

I just want to see and talk to you.

I'm tired of the stages of grief.

I'm tired of trying to believe.

That it's going to get better one day.

That thru this pain I will find a way.

Its not true.

I will never get over loosing you.

Each time one of my love ones dies.

A peace of my heart dies with them, and my soul cries.

My soul was once bright.

Now it has lost all of its colorful light.

My heart has turned black.

And I don't know if it will ever turn back.

S.N.M.

Chapter 60

Thank you for everything

Thank you for everything

Thank you for loving me.

Thank you for showing me the you that nobody else is allowed to see.

Thank you for always letting me be right.

Thank you for all of your insight.

Thank you for coming every time I call.

Thank you for picking me up when I fall.

Thank you for always being fair.

Thank you for just being there.

Thank you for giving me rides.

Thank you for taking my side.

Thank you making me feel safe.

Thank you for taking me to your special place.

Thank you for the ice-cream.

Thank you for the happy dreams.

Thank you for being you.

Thank you for all the wonderful things you do.

Thank you for reading the things I write.

Thank you for understanding my plight.

Thank you for not looking at me with shame.

Thank you for understanding my pain.

Thank you for the love and the joy that you bring.

Thank you for everything.

A/N This is dedicated to my family and friends (that includes my readers).

Thank you for everything you have added to my life.

Peace out

S.N.M.

About the Author

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